When You’re Away

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When You’re Away

by chaoswashere_X

Summary

Adam buys a fucking machine for when Nigel’s away on his trip to Bucharest.

They test it out together ;)

Kinktober Day 2: Fucking Machine

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Nigel has exposed Adam to so many new sexual experiences that the boy can't even list off all the things they've done of the past two years.

Adam is usually really great at keeping track, but with the number of times they've tried new things— he can't even blame himself for not being able to name them all.

It does stress him out that he can't remember, though. That he is losing control of his normally perfect memory.

Nigel wants to help his boy with the stress as much as he can. So, he lets Adam pick out any new toys they play with.

When Nigel brought up the idea of purchasing a fuck machine for Adam to use during Nigel's upcoming trip back to Bucharest, the boy was immediately against it.

Until he started to look at a few machines in online shops, and the reviews that stated that "5 stars! This machine blew my fucking brains out— best orgasm I've ever had!"

He still didn't like the idea of Nigel leaving him for a month, but he was less opposed to the idea of having a toy to ease his sexual frustrations.

So, Adam purchased one of the fuck machines that caught his eye.

A few days before its arrival, he told Nigel that he'd only use it if Nigel was present for the first time to reassure him and show him how to angle the machine so it fucks him the way he likes.

The second that the package containing the machine showed up on Adam's doorstep, he called Nigel.

Nigel answered the phone almost instantly, panicked that Adam was calling him outside of his normal time in his schedule to call. Whenever that happened, it was always because Adam was having an anxiety attack and needed Nigel's voice to talk him down.

"I'm here, gorgeous, tell me what's the matter." Nigel said quickly, sitting up in his seat at attention.

"Huh? Nothing's the matter. The fuck machine is here, I'm going to bring it inside." Adam said in his usual monotone voice.

"Are you standing outside of your apartment talking about our new toy?" Nigel said with humor in his voice.

"Yes, I'm outside." Adam stated plainly, not quite understanding why Nigel asked the question.

Nigel let out a small laugh full of affection as he spoke, "Would you like me to come help you drag it inside?"

“That would be good. Then we can try it out together?” Adam questioned, a hopeful tone hidden in his voice.

“Sure, gorgeous.” Nigel smiled at his phone.

“Are you coming over now?”

“Yes, darling. I’ll be there in five fucking minutes.” Nigel responded, snatching his car keys off of his table before hanging up the phone.

Adam was waiting not so patiently on the front step of his apartment when Nigel showed up, right when he said he would.

Nigel picked up the heavy box with ease, waiting only a moment for Adam to open the door to the apartment.

He dropped off the box on the bed, looking over to Adam who was nervous fidgeting where he stood.

“Do you want to put it together?” Nigel asked, perking up an eyebrow at the anxious boy.

Adam nodded a few times before moving to open the cardboard box. He started pulling parts out one by one and his excitement was clear in the pace he moved.

Nigel couldn’t help but smile. He knows that Adam loves putting things together, but he’s never seen him do it before.

Nigel took a seat on the bed and watched quietly as his boy put together his new toy, listening when he enthusiastically blabs about what he’s doing. He thinks that his darling is far more excited to see it all put together than he is to actually use it.

Once Adam was finished, he stepped back to make sure it looked like the picture. He nodded in satisfaction at the finished product.

“Do you still want to use it, gorgeous?” Nigel asked softly, standing to find his way behind the boy, holding his middle in his arms.

“What if I don’t like it?” Adam asked, peeking at Nigel behind his back.

“Then.. you don’t have to fucking use it.” Nigel said simply, hoping that his lover isn’t overthinking this like he usually does.

Adam turned himself in Nigel’s arms, burying his face in the broad chest. “I want to like it. I’m going to get very frustrated without you here to have sex with.”

Nigel hums his understanding, “I’ll be frustrated too, gorgeous. I hope this thing will help ‘blow your fucking brains out’ while I’m not here to do it for you.”

Adam couldn’t help but laugh shortly at Nigel’s reference to the review that he had shown him.

“I don’t want you to go away.” Adam frowned, and Nigel couldn’t help but lean down to kiss the frown off of his lover’s lips.

“It’s only for a short while.” Nigel hummed when he squeezed the boy in his arms.

Nigel pressed a kiss to his neck, moving his hands down from his back to where his butt meets his thighs.

“I want to have sex, Nigel.” Adam admitted, sighing when he felt Nigel grip onto his perk ass.

Nigel smiled as he took his boy’s lips into his own, navigating them towards the bed. He was mindful of the fuck machine sitting on top of the bedsheets, and moved the box it came in off of the bed before throwing Adam onto the sheets.

Adam’s eyes went wide at the action. His body bounced once on the bed, and when he realized Nigel was grabbing the lube from the closet, he started to undress quickly.

When Nigel returned, Adam was nearly nude. All that remained on his pale frame was his boxers and sweater.

Nigel discarded the lube onto the bed sheets when he moved to kiss his boy. His hands were gentle but firm as he removed Adam’s boxers. He was pleasantly surprised to see that his lover was already nearly hard.

Perhaps Adam was more excited about this than he was letting on.

Nigel removed the pale sweater with just as much care as he’d removed the black boxer briefs. He couldn’t help himself when he placed heavy kisses on the boy’s collarbones.

Adam sure as hell wasn’t going to complain about Nigel’s attention, but he was already feeling needy and desperate.

Nigel’s hands found their way to the perfect rose bud nipples on Adam’s chest, playing with them softly as he moved his kisses to connect with Adam’s own mouth.

“So gorgeous..” Nigel muttered when their lips disconnected.

Adam keened at the praise, shifting his body so his erection would catch Nigel’s attention.

“So needy.” Nigel practically growled as he reached for the lube once more. “So fucking perfect.”

Nigel spread the lube between his fingers, warming it up before massaging it around Adam’s hole in small circles.

“Are you ready, darling?” Nigel asked, waiting for a small nod before pressing his forefinger in slowly. He felt his own pants tighten at the feeling of Adam’s walls opening to him.

Adam can't help but groan when he feels another finger enter him, stretching him slowly. He grabs Nigel's collar as he feels a press to his prostate, pulling him down to connect their lips together.

He begins to pant against Nigel's mouth as the third finger enters him, painful at first, then pleasurable in an instant.

"You're ready, gorgeous. Do you want to use your machine?" Nigel speaks against Adam's lips.

Adam nods quickly, glancing over at the fuck machine, which has his favorite dildo attached to it. His stomach flutters in excitement at the sight of it.

Nigel plugs in the machine into a nearby outlet, and a small green light turns on to indicate that it's ready to go.

Nigel tugs the boy's body to align him with the toy and Adam's erection bobs on his stomach at the rough treatment.

Nigel moves behind the machine, grabbing Adam's ankles and lifting them up so he can see the pretty stretched hole waiting to be filled.

Adam gets the hint and uses his muscles to hold his legs up, waiting with a ball in his chest for Nigel to help him onto the dildo.

Nigel is gentle when he pulls Adam onto the dildo, inserting it at the same pace he would his own dick.

Adam lets out a small whine at the stretch, gripping his soft sheets since he can't reach Nigel.

"Almost there.." Nigel encourages, easing his boy's body on the rest of the way.

"Nigel, come here." Adam pleads softly, eyes falling shut as he drops his legs to spread comfortably.

"I'm here, gorgeous." Nigel reassured, lifting Adam's head for a moment so he could place it between his crossed legs. His boner is still caged in his trousers, but is now being pressed down upon by Adam's heavy head.

Once Adam's body relaxes, Nigel pressed the first button on the remote that is paired with the machine.

It whirs to a start, moving at a near snail's pace.

Adam's brows furrow at the slow friction, clearly displeased with how it feels on his stretched hole. Nigel notices almost immediately, bumping the speed up to 3.

This is a much better pace for Adam. He take a sharp inhale of breath as the machine fucks into him at a calm pace, slow and deep.

Nigel looks down at the remote in his hand, there's 10 speed settings. He can't help but wonder how fast speed 10 would be.

Maybe his darling Adam would be willing to try speed ten some day.

For now, Nigel watches the machine fuck into his boy, who is trying his best not to wreath in the sheets at the slow caress of his inner walls.

Nigel takes the liberty of bumping the speed up to 5, which is much faster than speed 3. He watches as Adam's eyes snap up to his own, mouth falling open with a silent scream.

He smirks down at his boy, who is obviously enjoying his new toy. He's practically pawing at Nigel's legs in an attempt to find somewhere to hold onto. His body is rocking lightly along with the machine on the bed sheets.

After only a few moments of this new pace, Nigel pressed the button that kicks it up to speed 7.

This is more the speed that Nigel fucks him to.

Adam lets out a guttural moan as the toy pounds into him, pretty blue eyes rolling back despite his efforts to keep them trained on Nigel's.

"Touch me!" Adam demands, crying as he's rocked into Nigel's lap, head stimulating Nigel's dick in an intoxicating manner.

Nigel doesn't have to be told twice, reaching down with his dominant hand to stroke his boy's leaking cock. Adam's eyes fly open as he lets out another high pitched cry, deciding at once that he loves his new fuck toy.

Adam feels too close too fast, as he often does when he's under Nigel. He lets out little gasps as the machine pounds his prostate, filling his head with blurry pleasure.

He's coming before he can even announce that he was close. It snuck up on him perfectly.

He loves this new toy.

He can hear Nigel turn the machine off with the remote, grateful that he didn't let it go on for much longer in his sensitive walls.

Nigel pulls Adam up to sit in his lap gently, ignoring his own raging boner. He has to admit that he really liked watching Adam be fucked.

"It's not quite as good as you." Adam admits, snuggling into Nigel's chest.

"Well, it seemed you enjoyed yourself anyways."

"I did. I'll use it while you're away." Adam kisses the tattoo on Nigel's neck.

Nigel shifts in his arousal, pressing his dick into Adam's spent ass subconsciously.

Adam knows that his neck is his favorite place to be kissed, it's the most arousing for the older man. So he's not surprised to feel Nigel's interest pressed against him.

"Give me twenty minutes to go through my refractory period, then you can have your turn to fuck me." Adam says innocently.

End Notes

I hope you enjoyed this!!! Let me know what you think :)

xoxo

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